

AMERICAN DRAGON
"Hairy Christmas"
(777A-207)

FADE IN:

*

EXT. PINE FOREST - FINGER LAKES, NEW YORK - DAY

A tribe of SASQUATCH CREATURES forage for food. Appearance-wise, they're a cross between a gorilla and a bear with hilariously huge feet. Each one stands about eleven feet high, weighing in around one ton each (all muscle.)

*
*
*
*

A MAMA SASQUATCH tenderly places her chimp-sized BABY SASQUATCH in a nest, high up in a huge pine tree. She gives the baby a RATTLE fashioned from pinecones.

*
*
*

1 MAMA SASQUATCH
<sweet motherly humming>

2 BABY SASQUATCH
<happy baby cooing>

PAPA SASQUATCH waves for her to come down.

3 PAPA SASQUATCH
<stern grumbles>

Mama climbs down and joins the others. They forage deeper into the forest.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - DUSK

Baby is awakened from his nest by snowflakes falling on his face. He stares up at the beautiful snowfall in awe.

4 BABY SASQUATCH
<coos>

Suddenly, a helicopter swoops over and illuminates Baby's tree with its blinding searchlight.

5 BABY SASQUATCH
(covers his eyes)
<cries in pain>

USING HIS CHAMELEON-LIKE FUR, BABY SASQUATCH CAMOUFLAGES HIS FUR AND MAKES HIMSELF "INVISIBLE." Six LUMBERJACKS rappel from the helicopter into the forest and surround Baby's tree.

6 LUMBERJACK FOREMAN
 Rev 'em up, boys! Only two more
 chopping days 'til Christmas!

*
*

The Lumberjacks start up their CHAINSAWS, drowning out--

7 BABY SASQUATCH
 <squeals for help>

CUT TO:

EXT. OTHER END OF THE FOREST - CONTINUOUS

The sasquatches busily forage for food when they hear a faint echo of Baby's cries. They perk up with sudden panic.

8 MAMA SASQUATCH
 <fearful growl>

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK AT THE GIANT PINE - NIGHT

The Lumberjacks have fashioned huge ropes around the colossal pine. They cut through the trunk with their chainsaws.

*

The Foreman tugs twice on his line, and the Lumberjacks are reeled back up onto the helicopter.

*

A beat later, Mama, Papa, and the other Sasquatches bust through the thicket just in time to see--

*

THE HELICOPTER - lift the tree into the night sky.

*

9 BABY SASQUATCH
 <cries for help>

MAMA SASQUATCH - runs under the helicopter as the pinecone baby rattle drops to her feet. She picks it up.

*

10 MAMA SASQUATCH
 <anguished howl>

Mama's howls whip the tribe up into a frenzy.

11 SASQUATCH TRIBE
 <angry howls>

WE PAN OVER TO A TIGHT SHOT OF FU DOG, who rides into frame on a snow disc. He watches the tribe run off.

*

*

12 FU DOG

Who-ho-hoa! A tribe of angry
sasquatches ain't pretty. And it's
gonna get a lot uglier if they
don't find that little fuzzball.

*
*
*
*

WIDER - Fu turns to camera as he sleds through the snow,
holding a banjo and sporting a vest and derby hat (a la the
Burl Ives snowman from the 'Rudolph' special.)

*

13 FU DOG

If you haven't guessed by now this
is the "American Dragon" hokey
holiday special. Like all holiday
specials it's about family,
togetherness, blah blah, and all
the other sappy garbage. O.k.
let's get on with the main titles
before I hurl eggnog all over the
snow right--<whoa!>

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

14 SASQUATCH TRIBE

<angry roars>

*

Led by Mama, the Sasquatch tribe rushes through frame,
bowling Fu over and heading off in the same direction as the
distant helicopter.

*

15 FU DOG

Yeesh. People get so pushy around
the holidays, I tell ya...

*
*
*

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

ACT ONE

EXT. PINE FOREST - MORNING

A patch of snow RUMBLES, and Fu Dog rises out, still in his narrator's outfit (which he'll wear throughout). *

16 FU DOG
 <shakes himself off>
 (then, to camera)
 Okay, so 'tis the day before
 Christmas, and I know two guys
 havin' a rougher morning than me.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKEFELLER CENTER - CHRISTMAS TREE - MORNING

CLOSE ON THE PINE TREE - as the Baby Sasquatch peeks out. *

17 FU DOG (V.O.)
 Another babe in the woods just woke
 up alone in the big city. And
 across town...

REVERSE - BABY'S POV - NYC in the morning (NOTE: the framing should not give away Baby's exact location yet). *

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

JAKE sleeps snugly in bed.

18 FU DOG (V.O.)
 Sure, he looks peaceful now. But
 just wait for the--

19 COW (O.S.)
 Mooooooooo!

20 JAKE
 Yaaaah!!!

Startled, Jake shoots up in bed. The "moo" segues into A HERD OF COWS MOOING "JINGLE BELLS." *

21 JAKE
 Aw, man... Every year.

INT. LONG APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS *

DAD blasts a record on the living room stereo. He wears a
hideous homemade reindeer sweater. *

22 DAD
Rise and shine, my festive family!
Mooy Christmas! Time to crank up
the holiday ho ho-meter! *

Dad DJ SCRATCHES THE COW MOOS on the record. Jake shuffles
out of his room, still groggy. *

23 JAKE
C'mon, Dad. Just for once can't we
do Christmas with some fresh beats? *

Jake drops a CD into the stereo and flips a switch. A hip
hop-style holiday tune is heard. *

24 DJ SNAZZY SCOTT (ON STEREO)
*Forget the 'ho' 'ho' 'ho'/We're
talkin' 'yo' 'yo' 'yo'/My homies,
my honeys and some miseltoe/We
rollin' down Broadway/Like it's
Jingle All The Way/But if Santa
rides by, we gonna jack his sleigh.* *

Dad quickly switches back to the record and holds up the
album cover "JINGLE BELLS BARNYARD." *

25 DAD
Ah-ah-ah! Sorry, Jake-a-roo, but
"Jingle Bells Barnyard" is a family
tradition!
(notices the window)
Jumping Jack Frost! It's snowing! *

With Dad distracted, Jake's DRAGON BREATH melts the record. *

26 DAD
My record! What happened? *

27 JAKE
Ummmm...Lightning? *

HALEY, in a reindeer sweater identical to Dad's, pops in. *

28 HALEY
Don't worry, Daddy! I'll download
a replacement. Legally, of course. *

She sits at the computer and types. In less than a second,
we hear PIGS GRUNT "JINGLE BELLS."

29 HALEY
I goooot iiiit!

30 DAD/HALEY
Oink oink bells/ oink oink bells...
Oink oink all the oiiiiink!

Jake grimaces. MOM (also in an ugly matching sweater) enters
from the kitchen with a tray of Christmas cookies.

31 MOM
Jake, you're not wearing your
special Christmas sweater.

32 JAKE
Do I have to?

33 DAD
Sweet mother of mistletoe, son!
It's a family tradition!

34 JAKE
I know. But this year, what say we
try out some new Christmas family
traditions?

35 DAD
Why, son? What's wrong with the
super-duper ones we have now?

ON JAKE - as he remember back--

DISSOLVER TO:

INT. LONG APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK

Jake's in misery as he's forced to pose in a family photo.
Everyone wears reindeer sweaters, antlers, and a red nose.

36 JAKE
Nobody else is gonna see this,
right?

37 DAD
Just family. And five hundred and.
O.k. Everybody hit your noses!

A horrified Jake bolts as Dad, Mom, and Haley tap the plastic
noses of the reindeer on their sweaters.

THE SWEATERS LIGHT UP AND EMIT AN ELECTRONIC RENDITION OF "WE
WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS." We FLASH TO-- *

INSERT - CHRISTMAS CARD PHOTO OF THE LONGS *

The photo captures Jake in mid-run, Dad blinking, Mom blocked by Dad, and Haley looking like the perfect angel. *

DISSOLVE TO: *

INT. LONG APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Hundreds of cookies litter the counter. Jake pushes a pile of cookies aside, revealing him slaving away at rolling cookie dough. He's caked in flour and sweat. *

38 JAKE
<out of breath> Are we done yet? *

39 MOM
Only twenty-seven dozen left to go!

DISSOLVE TO: *

EXT. LONG APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Dad stands high on a ladder holding a switch. *

40 DAD
Three...two...wa--Whoahhhhhh! *

Dad falls from the ladder and is caught upside-down in a tangle of light as the switch flicks on. *

JAKE, MOM, AND HALEY - shield their eyes from the intense lights. PAN to reveal their house--every inch covered with an assortment of incredibly gaudy lights and decorations. *

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SPACE STATION - SAME TIME *

RUSSIAN COSMONAUTS shield their eyes from a blinding beam of light emanating from the United States East Coast. *

41 RUSSIAN COSMONAUT
<speaking in Russian>
(subtitled)
Yuri, I am being blinded by tackiness! *

DISSOLVE TO: *

INT. LONG APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

ON JAKE - shaking off the memories. He turns to family. *

42 JAKE

So check it: this year, I say we go
Long Family Christmas, The re-
Remix. Out with the old traditions
and in with us hitting a holiday
block party. It's gonna be off the
hook!

Jake holds up a flyer for the party. Dad looks at it. *

43 DAD

Ooooh. A block party. That sounds
perfect!

44 JAKE

It does?

Dad whips out four Charles Dickens-esque costumes. *

45 DAD

Sure! For some period costume
Christmas caroling!

46 JAKE

No no no. Not the caroling!

47 HALEY

I get to play the littlist' angel.
It's like life imitating art.

Mom puts an arm around a moping Jake. *

48 MOM

Perk up, kiddo. It's the day
before Christmas. You must be the
only one in the city with a sad
face.

CUT TO:

EXT. NYC STREETS - DAY

A very sad and very scared Baby Sasquatch peeks his head
around the corner of a building.

49 BABY SASQUATCH

<curious, fearful coo>

A HOLIDAY SHOPPER passes. Baby ducks back around the corner.

AROUND THE CORNER - Baby hugs the side of the building, hiding in shadows. He leans out to take a look around and...

50 BABY SASQUATCH
<excited squeal>

BABY'S POV - outside a shoe store stands a LARGE INFLATABLE BIGFOOT. It holds a sign: "Big feet? Shop here."

WIDER - Baby excitedly darts out of the shadows and embraces the balloon. It POPS, WHOOSHING through the air and carrying the baby with it.

51 BABY SASQUATCH
<wild shrieks>

People begin pointing. A TOURIST with a CAMCORDER points the camera at the spectacle.

CUT TO: *

EXT. NYC BLOCK - DAY *

Standing on a stoop, the Longs (all in costume) perform *The Twelve Days of Christmas* in front of a banner for the "Annual Winter Wonderland Block Party."

52 MOM
Four calling birds...

53 DAD
Three French hens...

54 HALEY
Two turtle doves...

55 JAKE
...And, y'know, a bird 'n all that.

REVERSE - ON THE CROWD - the YOUNG PARTYGOERS stare blankly at them, including DJ SNAZZY SCOTT, who take the mic.

56 DJ SNAZZY SCOTT
Yo, that was real... somethin'.
Everybody shake your presents like
you wanna know what Santa got ya!
It's a hip hop holiday, y'all!

The DJ drops a BASS-THUMPING GROOVE. The partygoers go back to their dancing, turning their backs on the Longs.

57 CROWD *
 <cheers, party walla> *

ON JAKE - humiliated, pulling off his Victorian costume, *
 revealing normal winter clothes underneath. *

58 ROTWOOD (O.S.) *
 Christmas. The horror. The *
 horror. You, hooligans! *

ON THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING - ROTWOOD sticks his head out of *
 a window, yelling at the partiers. *

59 ROTWOOD *
 Knock off your noise pollution or I *
 will have you all toasted like a *
 Christmas schnocken schtoodle! *

ON THE LONGS - looking up at Rotwood. *

60 JAKE *
 Rotwood?! *

61 HALEY *
 Wow, he seems really mad. (to Jake) *
 I told you you were off-key. *

INT. ROTWOOD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS *

Rotwood leans back inside and turns his TV on with a remote. *

62 ROTWOOD *
 The nerve of some-- *

63 NEWSCASTER (ON TV) *
 --escaped zoo monkey! *

ON THE TV - THE TOURIST'S VIDEO FOOTAGE OF BABY SASQUATCH. A *
 caption reads: "ZOO ESC-APE?" *

64 NEWSCASTER (V.O., ON TV) *
 Witnesses say the baby gorilla *
 apparently vanished right after *
 this footage was taken... *

ON ROTWOOD - Excited, he pulls several strange homemade *
 electronic devices off the wall. *

65 ROTWOOD

Gorilla, my lederhosen! That baby
is a sasquatch! And I'm going to
prove it!

CUT TO:

EXT. NYC BLOCK - CONTINUOUS

TRIXIE and her mom MRS. CARTER approach the Longs. Trixie
looks as miserable as Jake.

66 MRS. CARTER

Well, that was just the right shot
of holiday spirit Trixie and I
needed. Right, baby?

67 TRIXIE

Whatever. Mom, we gotta get to the
store for Dad's eggnog.

68 JAKE

Your Dad? The Colonel's home?

69 MRS. CARTER

Honey, we talked about this. Your
father isn't going to make it.
He'll be here for New Years, I
promise.

70 TRIXIE

But...it's just not Christmas with
out Dads.

Trixie turns her back to everyone, obviously upset.

71 MRS. CARTER

Hank and the other pilots are still
stuck in Greenland. Unless they
can de-ice his plane by tonight--

SPUD arrives at the party wearing a Santa suit and a
yarmulke. He carries a stalk of corn and some figs.

72 SPUD

Ho ho shalom! Happy Kwanzaa,
Christmas, Hanukkah and
Blavastavian Fig Harvest! Sorry
I'm late. My pops got really bad
frost bite at the Coney Island
Polar Swim. He'll be thawing out
in the E/R for hours.

73 JAKE
Spud? What are you wearing?

74 SPUD
Festive, is it not? Between all my
cousins, aunts, and uncles, I got
relatives observing every major
holiday. Translation? More gifts
and snackalicious treats for me!
Who's hungry? I got chocolate
coins. Figgy pudding. Nana
Spudinski's famous fruitcake.

75 JAKE
That fruitcake looks like a
football.

76 SPUD
Tastes like one, too. The holidays
rule! Now let's go a-caroling!

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK OF SHOP - AFTERNOON

GRANDPA is bundled up in blankets with medicine bottles and
tissue covering the counter. He watches the Longs, Trixie,
and Spud wrap up a song.

77 DAD/MOM/HALEY/SPUD
We wish you a Merry Christmas...

78 JAKE/TRIXIE
(depressed)
And a happy new year.

Grandpa politely applauds them.

79 GRANDPA
Well done. Festive yet melancholy.

80 SPUD
Yes! We rock!

81 DAD
I smell an encore.

82 GRANDPA
No! I mean... perhaps you should
go before you catch my cold.
(aside to Jake)
Jake, I must speak with you.

Jake escorts Mom, Dad, and Haley out the door.

83 JAKE
Pop, why don't you, Mom and Haley
carol outside while we help Gramps
get back to bed.

84 DAD
Good call, son. But don't dilly
dally. The tradition train is
pulling out of the station.
Chugga-chugga...Toot! Toot!

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - A FEW BEATS LATER

Grandpa, now in bed, has just broken his news to the kids.

85 JAKE
A sasquatch in New York?! How?

Spud holds up "wait a minute" hands.

86 SPUD
I think the real question we should
ask ourselves is how bad is this
gonna cramp Spud's Chrisnukkah-
Kwaanza-Fig-a-palooza?

87 GRANDPA
Sasquatches are peaceful by nature.
But they'll tear this city apart if
they think it will help them find
their lost baby.

JAKE - steps up.

88 JAKE
Don't sweat it, G. I'll find the
little guy.

89 GRANDPA
According to the snow sprites, the
baby's tracks have been spotted
around the mall. You must return
it to its tribe if we hope to avoid
a disaster.

Dad pops his head in, interrupting.

90 DAD
Time to heave ho, ho-ho-ho'ers! *

91 JAKE
Hey, Pop. You mind if we wrap up
the caroling and hit the mall
instead? *

92 DAD
The mall? Jake, it's like you
unwrapped my brain and saw my mind! *

SMASH CUT TO: *

INT. MALL - FOOD COURT - AFTERNOON *

Mom, Trixie and Spud watch Haley and Jake sit on a MALL
SANTA'S lap. Dad FLASHES picture after picture. (Note: the
Longs all wear their reindeer sweaters, including Jake.) *

93 JAKE
This is so not what I meant! *

94 BRAD (O.S.)
Hey, Jake! Why don't you ask Santa
for some diapers? <mocking laugh> *

Jake's humiliation grows as he spots BRAD pass by, laughing. *

95 JAKE
Aw, man! *

CUT TO: *

EXT. MALL - DUMPSTER - AFTERNOON *

Baby Sasquatch feasts on discarded fast food. *

96 BABY SASQUATCH
<belch, then sniff>

Baby catches a scent, turns "invisible" and climbs into the
mall through a window. A beat later, Rotwood tracks Baby's
footprints with what looks like a modified metal detector. *

97 ROTWOOD
Hmmm. The beast is close. Time to
lure him out with the special
Sasquatch mating call. *

Rotwood pulls out a Crazy straw-shaped whistle and BLOWS.
Without warning, he's attacked by a DOZEN RACCOONS!

98 ROTWOOD
EIK-EN-LEEBEN! GET THEM OFF!

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - FOOD COURT - AFTERNOON

Baby Sasquatch furtively climbs into a trash can.

99 BABY SASQUATCH (O.S.)
<eating noises>

PAN TO Jake still sulking on Santa's lap. Dad goads him.

100 DAD
Come on, Jake. Don't be shy. Tell
Santa what you want.

Jake finally loses his cool, hops off Santa's lap and pulls
off the sweater.

101 JAKE
You know what I want for Christmas?
I want to get away from my wack
family and their stupid traditions!

The sweater's song goes off. Jake pulls it off and starts
stomping on it. The MUSIC SLOWS TO A STOP AND DIES.

QUICK REACTIONS SHOTS - everyone shocked silent by Jake's
outburst: Mom, Haley, Trixie, Spud, Santa, a HELPER ELF (whom
Brad gives a wedgie), and finally Dad.

102 DAD
Oh, so you're just too "cool" for
your own family. Right, Jake?

103 JAKE
Dad, look--

104 DAD
I want you to decide right now, Mr.
Cooliepants. How do you wanna
spend Christmas Eve? Honoring our
traditions and creating special
family moments? Or "crunking" the
night away at some hippy hoppy
block party? What's it gonna be?

JAKE'S POV - the Baby Sasquatch pops up from the trash can, looks around, turns INVISIBLE, and ambles outside, leaving a trail of footprints.

105 SPUD
Look!

ON JAKE, TRIXIE AND SPUD - Jake turns back to his Dad.

106 JAKE
Sorry, Dad. Gotta go.

Jake goes after Baby, followed by Trixie and Spud. Dad, Mom and Haley just stand there in shock.

107 DAD
Well, that sure didn't go how I thought it would.

CUT TO:

EXT. MALL - CONTINUOUS

Jake, Trixie and Spud rush outside.

108 TRIXIE
You didn't have to go off on your pops like that. At least your dad's around for Christmas.

109 SPUD
That is so not the spirit of the Blavastavian Fig Harvest.

110 JAKE
You guys don't understand. Every year it's the same stupid-- <sees something> Hold up.

DOWN THE STREET - Baby huddles under a CHESTNUT VENDOR cart.

111 JAKE
Okay, he's all ours. Just keep it slow and calm, and we got him...

As they slowly move forward, PAN TO an adjoining street, where Rotwood also cautiously approaches.

112 ROTWOOD
You are mine now, sasquatch...

WIDER - Jake's group and Rotwood draw closer to Baby, neither seeing each other. They're getting close when--

113 #89 (O.S.)
Yeeee-hah!

An ENERGY SPEAR SLASHES into the side of the cart. *

114 JAKE/ROTWOOD
Hey! / What the--? / <surprised yell>

115 BABY SASQUATCH
<terrified squeal>

HUNTSBOYS #88 and #89 run toward the cart.

116 #88
Yo, 89, I told you that was a
sasquatch on tv!

117 #89
That baby sasquatch is is gonna be
the dopest Christmas present the
Huntsman ever got.

118 #88
I know, right? The Huntsman's
gonna be all like all 'thank you 88
and 89. You two are my boys.' And
then we'll be like--'hey, that's
just how we roll!' Then he'll be
like--

119 #89
Shut up! There it goes!

Baby CAMOUFLAGES and runs off.

120 BABY SASQUATCH
<shriek>

JAKE - dives forward, face-planting in the snow. The baby wriggles away from him and vanishes into the snow. *

121 JAKE
Aw, man!

CUT TO:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. RAIL YARD - DAY

Fu Dog stands in a rail yard on the opposite bank of the Hudson from Manhattan. With banjo in hand, he swings a couple of Pete Townshend windmills like a banjo rock god.

122 FU DOG
 King of the electric banjoooooo-- *
 (noticing the camera)
 --oh. You're back. Heh. Well
 lemme catch you up...

He STRUMS the banjo. *

123 FU DOG *
 Through the gift of sooooooong! *

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Baby rushes up through Central Park, followed by #88 and #89. *

124 FU DOG (V.O.) *
 (singing) *
Oh, Baby sasquatch is runnin', the *
Huntsyahoos are chasin'...

Baby reaches a fallen tree trunk, CAMOUFLAGES, and hops onto the tree. Unable to stop themselves, #88 and #89 trip over the trunk and crash into a rack of rental ice skates near a skating pond. The Huntsboys howl in pain as they pull sharpened ice skate blades out from under themselves. *

125 #88/#89
 <pain yells>

CUT TO:

EXT. 7TH AVENUE - DAY

Rotwood spots what looks like Baby sitting on a bench. He sneaks up behind him and grabs a handful of fur. *

126 FU DOG (V.O.) *
But Rotwood's trackin' is somewhat *
less than amazin'...

"Baby" turns around, revealing it's actually a tiny OLD LADY in a fur coat and hat. She smacks him hard in the face with a fruitcake. Rotwood drops like a brick, off-screen.

*
*
*

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Jake, Trixie, and Spud follow a trail of tracks in the snow. The tracks get fainter as they pass into an open field.

*
*
*

127 FU DOG (V.O.)
*Jake's crew is on the hunt, but
 they're losin' the trail and <gags,
 coughs>*

*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

EXT. RAIL YARD - DAY

Back on Fu. As he sings, a large BOXCAR flies through the air behind him, which he doesn't notice until--

*

128 FU DOG
 Swallowed a bug.
 (singing)
And me--
 (looks behind him)
 Sweet Santa's Dreidel!

*
*
*
*
*

Fu dives out of the way as the boxcar <SMASHES> to the ground on the spot where he stood. The Sasquatch Tribe throws more boxcars aside as they run onto the scene.

*
*
*

129 SASQUATCH TRIBE
 <angry roars>

Fu stands back up into frame.

*

130 FU DOG
 Sasquatch stampede! Ahhh! <several
 pain impacts>

*
*

Fu tries to run, but gets trampled by multiple big feet.

*

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Jake, Trixie, and Spud try to follow the tracks, but they disappear in the middle of the snowy field.

*

131 JAKE
The tracks just disappeared!

132 TRIXIE
Guess I won't be the only one not spending the holidays with their pops.

*
*
*
*

Spud pulls out some chocolate coins.

*

133 SPUD
Cheer up, Trix. Have a chocolate coin. Mmm mmm. It puts the chaco in cha-nukkah.

*
*
*

Spud tries to toss an unwrapped coin into his mouth. Suddenly a furry little arm shoots out of the snow and grabs the chocolate out of the air.

*
*
*

134 JAKE
It's Baby!

*
*

Baby bursts out from the snow and takes off, across the park.

135 SPUD
And he's totally bogarting my chanukkah coins.

*
*
*

Jake and the kids rush after Baby, who makes himself invisible and flees into a fancy three-story store through the revolving glass doors.

*
*

CUT TO:

INT. SJO WORTZ TOY STORE - DUSK

Jake, Trixie, and Spud enter. An annoying song repeatedly blasts from stereo speakers all around the room.

136 TRIXIE
It's gotta be in here somewhere.

137 CHORUS
 (over speakers)
*Buy me buy me toys / Buy me buy me
 toys / Buy me buy me all the toys I
 want...*

Jake looks up at the speakers.

138 JAKE
 Man, and I thought "Jingle Bells
 Barnyard" was annoying.

139 DAD (O.S.)
 Oh, did you now?

Jake turns, shocked to find Mom, Dad, and Haley standing
 behind him. Spud and Trixie slink away from the family feud. *

140 JAKE
 Dad? Mom? Haley? What are you
 guys doing here? *

141 HALEY
 We're buying brittle to leave on
 the roof for Santa's reindeer. *

142 DAD
 It's a Christmas tradition, but I
 guess you'd wouldn't care about
 anything that "whack," right, son? *

143 MOM
 Honey... *

144 HALEY
 Maybe Jake came here to apologize
 for ruining Christmas? *

145 JAKE
 Me?! Look, I am sorry. I was just
 trying to cut down on the lameness
 factor, that's all. I really-- *

Behind Dad in the back of the store, Jake spots Rotwood being
 forcibly escorted out of the store by two Security Guards. *

146 JAKE
 --really gotta go! *

Jake rushes off, again, leaving Dad feeling jilted. Haley
 whips out a PDA and types. *

147 HALEY
 There's another one for Jake's
 naughty list. I'll just make a
 note of that.

*
 *
 *

THE OTHER END OF THE STORE - Jake skids to a stop.

*

148 JAKE
 Ear of the dragon.

Jake instantly acquires the ability to hear Rotwood speak to the Security Guards from across the large and loud room.

149 ROTWOOD (FILTERED)
 I can explain!

*
 *
 *

150 SECURITY GUARD #1 (FILTERED)
 You can explain why you were
 spreading raw meat all over the
 second floor?

151 ROTWOOD (FILTERED)
 I... thought it was tinsel.

The guards toss him out of the building. Baby spots a rattle similar to his lost acorn rattle and grabs it.

*
 *

CUT TO:

INT. TOY STORE - SECOND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jake gets off the elevator with Trixie and Spud, who slips on a slab of bacon and goes flying into a ball bin.

*
 *

152 SPUD
 Whoah!!! <slips>

Balls of all kind roll out all over the floor. Spud pulls a piece of bacon off the bottom of his shoe.

153 SPUD
 I think I just found Rotwood's
 bait.

*

154 JAKE
 And I just found the baby.

*

He subtly nods to a pile of plush animals on the wall. A BRATTY KID with thick glasses looks over the toys.

155 JAKE
 Hairy white one on the right.

Baby Sasquatch hides in plain sight (a la E.T.) as he blankly stares out from the pile of blank faced stuffed animals,
holding the rattle. *

156 BRATTY KID
I want the hairy white one! It's
my toy! Mine mine mine!

The Bratty Kid roughly grabs Baby Sasquatch's arm. Baby drops the Baby bolts over to the escalators and slides down the slick metal surface separating the "Up" and "Down." *

INT. TOY STORE - FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Huntsboys #88 and #89 look over the toy shelves, next to a display of scooters. #89 holds up items as he mentions them:

157 #88
So if we can't catch a sasquatch
for the Huntsman's present, what do
you think? Betty Bunson Brownie
Burner or a Potato Patch Pal?

158 #89
The Betty Bunson. No contest.

Baby comes flying down the escalators and crash-lands into a scooter, setting off a domino-like chain reaction. Dozens of scooters fall on top of the other.

159 SHOPPERS
<panic walla>

160 #88
Check it! The Sasquatch!

#89 pulls a scooter from the mess. Its flashy paint job and lettering identifies it as the "Super Revvin' Power Scooter." *

161 #89
Hop on!

#88 hops on behind him. #89 hits the gas. The speedometer hits its maximum speed of 3 M.P.H.

162 #88
What are you waiting for? Gun it!

163 #89
I am gunning it!

Turned back to yell at #88, #89 slams the scooter into a wall
of video game discs, which collapses on them. They run into
a Clownie McJiggles clown statue (see "Half Baked.") *

164 #88
We have got to get a better ride. *

INT. TOY STORE - SECOND FLOOR - SAME TIME *

The Bratty Kid repeatedly hits Spud with his shopping bag.
Jake and Trixie struggle pull the kid off of him.

165 BRATTY KID/SPUD
Gimme back my toy! / I am so not
inviting you to the Fig Harvest! *

166 JAKE
Tail of dragon!

JAKE'S DRAGON TAIL POPS OUT, slithers around to grab the kid
from behind (so the kid doesn't see it), and drops him into a
ball pit. Jake retracts his tail.

167 JAKE
Now what?

168 TRIXIE
Hold up a second. Let's think
about this. If you were a scared
baby, you'd look for shelter that
felt like home, right? So where do
Sasquatches live? *

SPUD - scratches his head, thinking.

169 SPUD
Hmmm. Sasquatchewan? *

RIM SHOT. REVEAL - A LITTLE KID on a nearby drum set. *

170 SPUD
Thank you. I'll be here all week. *

171 JAKE
They live in the trees. So what
then? We gotta go poke around
every tree in Central Park?

172 TRIXIE
He's a Bigfoot, Jake. The trees in
Central Park are too small. He'd
wanna live in something...

In unison, Jake, Trixie, and Spud stare out the huge second floor window looking out at:

THE ROCKEFELLER CENTER CHRISTMAS TREE - towering over the streets below. Big ANGELIC MUSIC STING as-- *

JAKE - nods, getting it. *

173 JAKE
Bigger! Trix, you're a genius!
Come on! *

They run toward the escalator as we... *

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKEFELLER CENTER CHRISTMAS TREE - NIGHT

A huge CROWD gathers around the tree. The MAYOR stands on a makeshift staged, flanked by his BODYGUARDS.

174 MAYOR/CROWD
And five... four...three... two... *

Jake and the kids run to the tree. *

175 JAKE
We're too late. Look! *

CAMERA RAPIDLY PANS UP the tree to reveal Rotwood climbing toward a furry creature partially hidden between the branches. *

176 MAYOR/CROWD
ONE! *

The Mayor hits the switch. SUDDENLY THE BLINDING BRIGHTNESS OF 30,000 MULTI-COLORED BULBS LIGHTS UP THE TREE! *

ROTWOOD - is blinded by the light. He falls back, getting tangled in a web of wires. *

177 ROTWOOD
Ahhh! Ooof! Wait! Come back! *

ON THE TREE - Baby Sasquatch pops out, covering his eyes. *

178 BABY SASQUATCH
<cries in pain>

Baby plummets toward the crowd below. *

179 JAKE
Nooo!!!

Suddenly, a high-tech HUNTSNOWMOBILE rockets over the crowd.
#89 pilots. Behind him #88 reaches up and catches Baby
(NOTE: all wear proper seatbelts, including Baby Sasquatch
after #88 buckles him into one). *

180 #88
Gotcha!

181 #89
Now this is what I call a wicked
sweet ride! *

The snowmobile lands in the middle of the street, sending
cars, trucks and taxis swerving out of the way. *

182 #88
Yeah, old Sandy Claus hooked us up
real good. *

ON THE STAGE - Trixie and Spud are distraught. *

183 TRIXIE/SPUD
No!/ Dude! *

184 JAKE
Two Huntslosers are a lot easier to
catch than one baby sasquatch.
Believe me. It could be worse. *

185 SASQUATCH TRIBE (O.S.)
<earth-shaking roars>

186 CROWD
<screams>

The noise literally shakes the windows as the massive shadows
of the raging Sasquatch Tribe lumber into view. *

187 SPUD
Sweet mother of La Mancha! You
were right! *

188 JAKE
Aww, man. *

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. ROCKEFELLER CENTER - CHRISTMAS TREE - NIGHT

The gigantic sasquatches appear from around the corner. The crowd is as confused as they are horrified. *

189 CROWD
<screams>

Everyone runs off in different directions -- all except for Jake, Trixie, and Spud. The sasquatches descend upon the square, tossing hot dog carts through windows, smashing park benches and knocking over lampposts. *

190 JAKE
Dragon up!

Jake DRAGONS UP.

ON THE TREE - Rotwood is still tangled upside-down. *

191 ROTWOOD
<groan>

ROTWOOD'S POV - BLURRY, but as it comes into focus, he sees Dragon Jake flying through the air.

192 ROTWOOD
D-- Dragon? <girly panic yell>

Rotwood kicks himself free, landing in a pile of decorative wrapped boxes below. *

193 ROTWOOD
<several impacts>

Jake flies over to the sasquatches. They have no idea what to make of the flying red dragon. *

194 JAKE
Hey, hairballs! We're gonna find your little guy. But you're gonna have to chill with the smash-n-crash, you feel me?

The Sasquatches exchange confused looks, then all ROAR AT JAKE AT THE TOP OF THEIR LUNGS.

195 SASQUATCH TRIBE
<roars>

196 TRIXIE
They're not feeling you, Jakey.

197 JAKE
Then they'll have to feel this.

Jake takes a kung fu stance. Suddenly, a sasquatch hand reaches up, snags Jake's ankle, and SLAMS him down onto the Rockefeller Center skating rink. The impact cracks the entire rink. *

198 JAKE
<impact grunt, then weakly> Okay,
so let's hear our other options.

Jake rises out of the shattered ice. *

199 TRIXIE
You gotta rescue that baby.

200 JAKE
What about you guys? *

201 SPUD
(looking in his bag)
Well there's not enough of my
Nana's fruitcake to go around so I
guess I'll just have to keep them
occupied. *

Off everyone's confused looks:

SMASH TO:

EXT. ROCKEFELLER CENTER - CHRISTMAS TREE - MOMENTS LATER

Reveal - Spud wearing "borrowed" skates and holding a roll of toilet paper, does a cheesy Olympic-style ice skating / interpretive dance routine. He uses the toilet paper as "twirly" flags the Olympic dancers use. *

202 SPUD
Spud! On Ice! <action noise>
(poses)
And jazz hands!

Spud makes a Bob Fosse-esque hand pose and holds for applause. *

ON THE SASQUATCHES - confused, but staying put.

203 SASQUATCH TRIBE
 <confused growls>

204 SPUD
 Ouch. Tough crowd.

*
 *

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK - NIGHT

Jake soars over the streets behind the speeding Huntsnowmobile. An OUT OF TOWN COUPLE watches them pass.

205 OUT OF TOWNER #1
 Them fancified Christmas floats get
 nicer every year.

*
 *

IN THE HUNTSNOWMOBILE - #88 is being pummeled by Baby, who kicks, scratches, and cries in his seatbelt.

206 BABY SASQUATCH
 <angry cries>

207 #89
 Uh, would you mind controlling that
 little hair tornado back there?

*
 *
 *

208 #88
 Me? Why don't you get your sorry--
 (spots Jake) Draaaagoooon!!!

*
 *
 *

#89 turns to see Jake twenty yards away and closing in fast.

209 #89
 Let's see how he likes these
 Christmas goodies! Take this...and
 this...and a little of that there!

*
 *
 *
 *

#88 starts smacking random buttons on the console.

REAR OF THE HUNTSNOWMOBILE - trapdoors activate a SMOKESCREEN, OIL SLICK, FIREWORKS... Jake dodges them all, coming out of the smokescreen as...

210 JAKE
 <coughs and gags>

A UNICORN NET SPRINGS from the back of the vehicle, tangling Jake up and dragged him behind the Huntsnowmobile.

211 JAKE
 What the--?

212 #88
Check us out! We nabbed a dragon!

213 #89
Swee-eet! We got us a Christmas
two-fer! The Huntsman's gonna--

#88 and #89's good time is cut short when they turn to realize they're on a collision course with a backstage door.

214 #88/#89/BABY SASQUATCH
<screams>

They smash through the door and disappear inside.

CUT TO:

INT. ROCKEFELLER CENTER MUSIC HALL - NIGHT

The theater is packed. "The Radio City Christmas Show" is in progress. A kickline of DANCERS do a number dressed in sexy Mrs. Santa Claus costumes (a la "Mean Girls.") Suddenly, the Huntsnowmobile races across the stage with #88, #89, and the Baby Sasquatch, towing Jake.

215 CROWD
<impressed "Oooooohs">

Jake claws his way free from the net as the Huntsnowmobile exits on the other side. He stands, finding himself in the middle of the kick line.

216 DANCER
(whispers to Jake)
Hey, the Chinese New Year number
isn't til later. But keep dancing.
The audience won't ever know.

A red hat and a Mrs. Claus mini-skirt are slapped on Jake.

217 JAKE
(to himself)
Suddenly I'm really missing that
reindeer sweater.

CUT TO:

INT. LONG APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dad, Mom, and Haley sadly sit around in their sweaters listening to "Jingle Bells Barnyard."

218 HALEY
Mommy, I'm bored. When's Jake coming home?

219 MOM
Any minute, sweetie.

Dad hauls an armload of snowballs out of the freezer.

220 DAD
Come on, little humbuggers. We can have lots of fun without Jake!
Who's ready for our traditional snowball fight? I've got a whole supply in the freezer. Boys vs. Girls?

He hurls one at Mom, who catches it with one hand.

221 MOM
I think that tradition might be a little flat without Jake, hon.
It's two on one, and you kind of throw like a baby jellyfish.

Dad hangs his head, dropping the snowballs.

222 DAD
I guess all of the traditions are gonna seem a little flat with out Jake, aren't they?

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKEFELLER CENTER - CHRISTMAS TREE - NIGHT

Spud executes surprisingly good aerial maneuvers on the ice, but the sasquatches' fascination is over. They're tossing trashcans, cars, cabs, and phonebooths in their search for Baby. Trixie dodges the falling debris.

223 TRIXIE
It's not working Spud!

224 SPUD
That was a triple salchow! How are they not impressed by that?!

Trixie notices a lost fur coat on the ground.

225 TRIXIE
Hold on! I got an idea!

Trixie picks up the fur coat and rolls it into a round bundle to resemble Baby Sasquatch.

226 TRIXIE
Yo, hairballs! I got ya baby!

The Sasquatches stop their rampage, looking over at Trixie.

227 SPUD
Trixieeeee... I think this is a
really bad idea...

228 SASQUATCH TRIBE
<fierce roar>

The Sasquatches fall for the decoy and run after her.

229 TRIXIE
(to Spud)
Come on!

Spud skates over to Trixie, and together they flee to the street. Trixie hops into the front seat of a horse drawn carriage. Spud triple lutzes into the back.

230 TRIXIE
Yaahh!

Trixie's horse bolts, speeding her toward Central Park. The Sasquatches give chase.

231 TRIXIE
(to herself)
Jakey, whatever it is you're doing,
do it faster.

CUT TO:

EXT. RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL - NIGHT

Dragon Jake bursts out of a side door, shedding his sexy Mrs. Santa attire. In the distance, he spots the Huntsnowmobile heading for Central Park. Jake flies after them.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

#89 and #88 tear ass down the street on the Huntsnowmobile. *

232 #89
We're approaching the rendezvous
point.

*

233 #88
 Signal the Huntscopter. We totally
 scored us a Bigfoot!

Suddenly, Baby grabs #88 and starts thrashing him around.

234 BABY SASQUATCH/#88
 <screech>/ <fear yells>

235 #89
 I swear. Once we get back to the
 lair, that thing is slippers!

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - ELSEWHERE - NIGHT

Trixie plows through the snow at top speed.

236 TRIXIE
 Come on, Jakey! Where are you?

Just then, the Huntsnowmobile jumps a snow drift, barely
 missing our heroes. Spud ducks, missing the rudders of the
 Huntsnowmobile by inches.

237 SPUD
 Whoa. They don't come closer than
 thAAAHHHH!!!

Dragon Jake bursts through the snowdrift and blindly slams
 into the buggy. The buggy gets separated from the horse.
 The spooked horse runs off.

238 TRIXIE/SPUD/JAKE
 <impact grunts>

Jake, Spud, Trixie, and her horse all land safely into a
 thick patch of snow. The horse bolts.

239 JAKE
 Everybody okay?

They are. Suddenly, large dark shadows loom over them. It's
 the sasquatches and they are pissed!

240 SASQUATCH TRIBE
 <menacing growls>

241 SPUD
 Things are about to get really
 hairy around here.
 (MORE)

SPUD (cont'd)
 (off Trixie's glare)
 What?! You know I can't resist a
 good pun! It was right there in
 front of me!

*

242 SASQUATCH TRIBE
 <roar!>

Before the sasquatches can make a move, a blinding spotlight from a HUNTSCHOPPER beams down on #88, #89 and Baby on the Huntsmobile. A crane drops from the chopper and hooks onto the front and back of the snowmobile.

*

243 BABY SASQUATCH
 <frightened squeal>

244 MAMA SASQUATCH
 <anxious roar>

#88, #89, and the thrashing Baby are lifted toward the Hunstcopter. Jake and the sasquatches bolt for Baby, but a wide STUN RAY shoots out of the Huntscopter, nailing them. Everyone is immobilized, except Spud and Trixie.

*

*

*

245 SPUD
 What happened?

246 JAKE
 (straining)
 Stun ray. Can't move. Nose...
 itches.

*

*

247 SASQUATCHES
 <howling in anger>

248 SPUD
 Okay, then. Time to show these
 Huntscrooges what Christmas is all
 about. Nana Spudinski's fruitcake!

*

*

*

Spud hurls the longest and most perfect fruitcake spiral in the history of Christmas! The fruitcake nails the stun ray, wedging itself inside. The ray explodes, shaking the Huntsnowmobile loose from the crane hooks.

*

*

*

249 #88/#89
 <surprised yells>

#88 and #89 snag the crane cable, but Baby falls free.

*

250 BABY SASQUATCH
 <cries>

Jake and the Sasquatches are released from the ray.

251 SASQUATCH TRIBE
 <scream; frightened for Baby>

252 TRIXIE
 Jake, the baby!

Jake zooms into the sky and safely catches Baby as the Huntsnowmobile CRASHES to the ground. Jake gently sets Baby on the ground before the rest of the Sasquatches. Mama and Papa Sasquatch lovingly embrace Baby.

253 MAMA/PAPA/BABY SASQUATCH
 <loving growls/happy cooing>

The entire Tribe embraces and happily howls. Papa returns the acorn rattle to Baby. He's thrilled to see it.

254 SASQUATCH TRIBE
 <celebratory howls>

Jake lands next to Spud and Trixie. The sasquatches slowly approach.

255 SPUD
 Oh, man. They're coming back. And I'm completely out of fruitcake.

Baby hands Jake its beloved pinecone rattle.

256 JAKE
 Uh, thanks.

The Sasquatches turn "invisible." All we see are footprints in the snow as they peacefully leave. Jake notices...

TRIXIE - looks teary-eyed.

257 JAKE
 Trix, you okay?

258 TRIXIE
 I'm just happy <sniff> somebody got to be with his family on Christmas.

Spud put an arm around her.

259 SPUD
 Hey, eggnog smoothies on me. What do ya say?

260 TRIXIE
 I hate eggnog.

261 JAKE
 What? Four hours ago, you wouldn't
 shut up about drinking eggnog with
 your Dad!

262 TRIXIE
 I never said I liked drinking it.
 And the smell? Playa, please! But
 my daddy loves that nasty stuff, so
 every year we make it together. I
 know it's stupid, but it's always
 been our thing. Like some kinda...*

JAKE - finally realizing what a jerk he's been.*

263 JAKE
 Family tradition...
 (then, determined)
 C'mon, girl. Let's get you home.
 I gotta go out and take care of one
 last Christmas present.*

Jake takes a friend in each arm and flies off.*

264 SPUD
 Could you drop me off first, Jake?
 I gotta meet my folks for a
 Chrisnukkah luau and--*

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - CHRISTMAS MORNING

Fu Dog is kicked back in front of a yule log fire, sipping a cup of cocoa.

265 FU DOG
 <sip> Ahhh. Did I tell ya? A
 story sweet and sappy enough to put
 on your Christmas pancakes.*

DISSOLVE TO: *

INT. TRIXIE'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING *

Trixie wakes up in bed to the sound of a BLENDER WHIRRING.
 She walks out to find...*

INT. TRIXIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS *

COLONEL CARTER whipping up some eggnog. *

266 COLONEL CARTER *
Merry Christmas, baby girl. Hope *
you don't mind--I got started on *
the eggnog without you. *

267 TRIXIE *
Dads! *

Trixie runs to embrace her father. Trixie's mother emerges, *
watching the reunion, smiling. *

268 TRIXIE *
But your plane--I thought you were *
iced in at the base in Greenland. *
How did you--? *

269 COLONEL CARTER *
It was the strangest thing. One *
minute the plane was frozen. The *
next minute, something flew over *
the base and melted all the ice *
away. I never knew Santa's *
reindeer had fire breath. *

270 TRIXIE *
(sotto, smiling)
Thanks, Jake. *

271 COLONEL CARTER *
How am I doing so far? *

He hands her some eggnog. She sips and does a spit take *
behind his back. *

272 TRIXIE *
Oh, yeah. That's delicious! *

She turns back, hugging her father again as we-- *

DISSOLVE TO: *

INT. LONG APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

With Dad's help, Jake places a star on top of the Christmas tree. Haley and Mom watch on. "Jingle Bells Barnyard" plays *
in the background. *

273 JAKE

You guys really didn't have to wait
for me to put the star on.

*
*
*

274 DAD

Sure we did. It's a family
tradition.

*
*
*

Dad smiles at Jake, who smiles back.

*

275 JAKE

Sorry I was such a grouch
yesterday.

*

276 DAD

And I'm sorry if you feel our
traditions are a little, how did
you put it? Wack?

*
*
*

277 JAKE

They're not wack. Okay, maybe they
are. But you know what? They're
our whack traditions.

*
*
*

278 MOM

Let's open presents!

279 HALEY

Yeah!

Mom and Haley rush over to the presents. Dad turns to Jake.

280 DAD

You know, I guess it wouldn't hurt
to shake things up a bit. How
'bout we find something other than
"Barnyard Jingle Bells" to listen
to?

*
*
*
*
*

Dad hits STOP on the CD player, and the music cuts off.

*

281 JAKE

F'real?! I can't believe it! This
is the best Christmas ev--

*

JUST THEN, THE ALL-TIME WORST SOUNDING ANIMAL RENDITION OF
"JINGLE BELLS" IS HEARD COMING FROM OUTSIDE.

282 JAKE

What the heck is that?

283 MOM
Sounds like bagpipes getting run
over by a lawnmower.

*
*

The Longs look out their window.

EXT. LONG APARMENT BUILDING - SAME TIME

As a token of their appreciation, the entire sasquatch tribe,
including Baby Sasquatch, stands outside of Jake's house and
sing "Jingle Bells."

*

284 SASQUATCH TRIBE
<"Jingle Bells" growls>

*

WIDEN TO THE WHOLE BLOCK - the Huntscopter flies off, #88 and
#89 still dangling from the crane cable.

*
*

285 #88
We're sorry we messed up! Please
just let us inside the chopper!

*
*
*

286 #89
I can't feel my anything!

*
*

Fu Dog walks into frame, looking at camera.

*

287 FU DOG
Hey! Can we make with the end
credits already? I'm freezing my
mistletoes out here!

*
*
*

END OF SHOW

*